A

MEMORIAL

Concerning

Sarah Scott,

AND THE

Great Mercy and Goodneſs of GOD, expreſſed by Her in the time of Her *Sickneſs*.

Who Died in the Thirteenth Year of Her AGE.

Publiſhed for the Comfort of her Relations and Friends, by her Uncle,

JOHN WHITING.

The Second Edition.

All his Saints are in thy Hand, Deut. 33. 3.
Out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings, thou haſt Perfected Praiſe, Matth. 21. 16.

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Early Death.

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Sarah Scott.

Sarah Scott, Daughter of *Francis Scott*, of *Hambridge* in the County of *Somerset*, was Born the 21st Day of the 8th Month, 1690, and her Father dying when she was about three Years of Age, her Uncle and Aunt *Whiting*, (who then dwelt at *Wrington*, in the same County, since at *London*) took her, to breed up as their own, and Educated her in the way of Truth, as profelled by the People called *Quakers*, and a very loving and affectionate Child she was to us, and was endued with good Natural Parts, and of a ready Wit and Understanding; and was of a loving and affable Temper, and

and of a friendly and ſober Behaviour, which drew the Love of many towards her, both Friends and others, but more eſpecially her near Relations, by whom ſhe was brought up; and was not behind many of her Years, in thoſe things which renders them comely and lovely: But ſhe was naturally of a weakly Conſtitution, and often indiſpoſed as to her Health, eſpecially about the beginning of the preſent Year, when it pleaſed the Lord to viſit her with more than ordinary Ilneſs, which brought her into a declining Condition of Body; and tho' much Endeavours were uſed for her Recovery, it had not the deſired Effect; ſo that ſhe was removed from *London*, into the Country, for the Benefit of the Air, firſt to *Kenſington*, and after into the *Weſt*, with her Aunt *Whiting*, and Aunt *Bowles*, who went down to ſee their Father, the beginning of the 6th Month; yet notwithſtanding ſhe grew weaker, neither Medicine nor Change of Air proving effectual; and deſiring to ſee her Uncle *Whiting*, he went down to viſit her, at *Tewel*, and had much ſerious Diſcourſe with her, concerning her future State; at

which

which she was much tendered, and did often Weep, and was under great concern of Mind; and tho' she had been of a sober Life, and not addicted to any bad Words or Actions; yet when she came upon a sick Bed, it seemed hard sometimes to be reconciled to her Sickness, and her latter End: But, upon reading several Places in the New Testament, concerning Afflictions and Chastisements, as *Heb.* 12, *&c.* and that it might be in Mercy to her, she came to be reconciled to both; and afterwards received great Satisfaction; so that her Heart was often enlarged in the Love of God, and her Soul did magnifie the God of her Salvation.

Whilst she lay at her Grandfather *Thomas Hurd*'s, in *Somerton (Somerset)* her Uncle *J. W.* asking her, If she was willing to die? She answered, *If I had assurance of the Love (or Favour) of God I should.* Her Uncle said, He hoped the Lord would give her Assurance; asking her, If she had any thing that lay upon her Mind, that troubled her? she reply'd, *No; nothing in Particular, but that she had not lived better*, or more *circumspect*:

But upon mentioning the Mercy of God in Christ Jesus, who died for her; and that she should look and breath to him, on whom Help was laid; she said, *If it is the Will of God to take me to himself, I am content.*— Another time, one speaking to her, when she was fervently Praying in Secret unto the Lord; she said, *Let me alone that I may meditate on my God.*

She had a great desire to go home to *London*, tho' her Weakness rendered it difficult, saying, *She was a poor Pilgrim*, and in order thereto, removing to a Friend's House near *Bath*, she spoke one Day to her Aunt *Whiting*, of the *Streams of the Love of God which she did feel* (or enjoy;) but said, *The Enemy was so busie, that it was hard to keep the Mind staid on the Lord*, adding, That *she was sorry for all that did live wickedly; and lamented what many would do when they did come upon a Death-bed*; and had a Concern for several, particularly for a young Woman of her acquaintance, desiring her Aunt to *advise her to be more careful of her Words and Actions, or else she would find it hard when she came upon a Death-bed.*— Another time, her Uncle reading in the New Testament

ſtament, the Words of *Mat.* 12. 15. that *great Multitudes followed Jeſus, and he healed them all*; ſhe burſt out into Tears, expreſſing her great deſire to go to *Chriſt*, ſaying, *Oh! one touch*; (*i. e.* of Chriſt,) with many other good Expreſſions.

And after her coming home to *London*, ſhe was very much tendered in the ſenſe of the Love of God, and uttered many heavenly Expreſſions; of which the following are ſome. Her Aunt *Bowles* asking her how ſhe did? ſhe ſaid, *Very Bad, as to the Body; but as to my inward Condition, well*: And ſaid, *I have had much Trouble, the Enemy having been buſie, when I was in Meetings, ſo that I looked out ſometimes, and neglected the inward Work, for which I have known Sorrow*; but ſaid, *If I live, I will be more diligent.*—*I have gone through Nights of Sorrow and Prayer*; *but now I am made willing to die*; ſaying, ſhe *ſhould go, where a great many were gone before, and a great many would follow after*; and that ſhe *ſhould go to a glorious Place, where there is no Temptation nor Sorrow, and where all Tears ſhould be wiped from the Eyes.*—— Her Aunts grieving for her, ſhe ſaid, *Don't ye grieve for me; if I had lived a bad*

Life, then you would have had cauſe to grieve; and ſpoke of her being *carried into* Abraham's *Boſom*, and of *the Glorioufneſs of that place*.—Her Aunt *Whiting* ſpeaking of her Recovery, ſhe ſaid, *I do noe deſire to Live*; with many more Good Expreſſions.

I being called to her, ſhe ſaid, *My Spirit is comforted in the Love of God; and if I had lived more in the Fear of God, I ſhould have been more comforted.*——*The Lord hath been good to me, which I hope I ſhall never forget, whether I live or die,*—— ſaying, *I am willing to die; tho' it hath ſeemed hard to me ſometimes, yet now it is made eaſie; and it may be better for me now, than at another time, for if I ſhould live longer, I might not be ſo well prepared as I am now.* I ſaid, The Lord was All ſufficient, at all Times, to preſerve her, if he was pleaſed to raiſe her; ſhe ſaid, *Aye, but there are many Timptations, and Snares, and Exerciſes in this World*; but ſaid, *The Lord is no hard Maſter.*— Another time, ſhe ſaid, *She did wiſh well to all, and had nothing againſt any*, but ſignified her *Sorrow* for the Perſon before mentioned, ſaying, *She did hope ſhe had been better:* I ſaid, ſhe might in time;

time; ſhe reply'd, *Aye, all muſt be humbled, and brought low one time or other; they muſt bow, if they will not bow in Mercy, they muſt in Judgment,*—ſaying, *It is well for me that I have been Afflicted; elſe I might not have known the Things that belong to my Peace; but now I cannot ſay that I do not know them, for I do now ſee them, and rejoice in them.*

She deſired me not to make *much a-do at her Burial*: I told her, that would be a ſorrowful time to us; ſhe ſaid, *Dont ye be ſorrowful for me, but conſider my Joy*; I ſaid, Tho' it will be thy Gain, it will be our Loſs; ſhe anſwered, *Your Loſs won't compare to what I ſhall Gain (or enjoy:)* ſhe weeping, her Aunt ſaid, Don't Grieve, ſhe anſwered, *I don't Grieve, 'tis the Love of God that I feel, that tenders my Heart.*—Her Aunt deſiring her not to ſpeak too much, to ſpend her ſelf, ſhe ſaid, *It is of heavenly Things.*

Her Uncle *Bowles* being going out of Town, came to take his leave of her, telling her, he hoped to ſee her again; ſhe ſaid, *She could not tell, but hoped they ſhould meet again, and that would be the beſt meeting.*

Next Morning ſhe expreſs'd ſome Concern for a near Relation, deſiring that ſhe might

might live in the *Fear of God*; saying, *The Fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom.*——Lamenting those who live in Pride, spending much time in Adorning the Body, and walking wantonly: And next Day her Aunt Grieving for her, she said, *O Aunt! why dost grieve so? Hadst not rather that I was in Glory, than to have (or enjoy) the fading things of this World?* Desiring to be remembred to her Grandfather and Mother, (for whom she had a great Concern,) and her Sister and Brother, Aunt *Glisson*, &c. And Magnifying the Lord's Goodness, she said, *The Lord is a Gracious God, and of great Mercy and Righteousness; and that she did trust in him.* And after a Friend had prayed by her, she prayed very devoutly by her self, imploring the Lord's Mercy, and praising him for his Goodness;——and that Night gave good Advice to those present; particularly to the Party whom she mentioned before, that she would be *careful of her Words and Carriage, especially in Meetings, to keep in her Mind, for God was to be worshipped in Spirit and in Truth; and that God had given her a Measure of his Grace;*—— that she should *serve him whilst she was in Health;*

Health; for when she did come on a Sick-bed, and be in Pain, it would be harder; having a Concern for her and others, and spoke to several in particular, giving them good Advice, that they might live in the *Fear of God*.

Next Day she told me in the Morning, that *she had had a Word of Comfort given her that Night*, viz. where the Apostle mentions several Sins some had been guilty of, saying, *Such were some of you, but now you are washed* (she added) *in the Blood of the Lamb*. ——Her Aunt saying, she did hope the Lord would give her full Satisfaction, before she died; she said, *I am satisfied*; and desired her to *keep in the Patience*;—— saying after, *Remember my Love to all Friends that ask for me*;—— and afterwards prayed very sweetly several times, of which these are some of her Expressions.

Oh! Lord Jesus Christ, receive my Soul, if it be thy Heavenly Will! Oh! Lord, I am truly resigned to thy Will!——Lord Jesus, come quickly: If it be thy Heavenly Will, receive me, Oh! Lord, and make my Passage easie. Oh! the Heavenly Enjoyments,——Oh! Lord, send thy Angel to conduct me to thy Heavenly

Heavenly Kingdom.——Oh! Lord, thou art Beautiful.——Oh! Lord, hear my Prayer, and grant me my Requeſt, if it be thy Heavenly Will: Give me Power over the Enemy; he is a cunning Enemy, a ſubtil Serpent: Oh! Lord, keep me from his Temptations, who lays his Baits at every Corner.—— There is nothing to be compared to thy Love; all the World is but as a fading Flower; If I had it all, I would freely give it.—— Oh! what would it avail a Man to gain the whole World, and loſe his own Soul.——Oh! what need have People to go with their Heads ſo high, when they muſt all be laid in the Duſt.—Oh! Lord, thou art ſweet, thy Countenance is Comely.——Oh! Lord, how haſt thou refreſhed me many a time, after I have prayed unto thee? Oh! that thou wouldſt Crown me with Glory! With many more good Expreſſions; and ſaid, *Oh! that we may all meet again in the Kingdom of Heaven!*— And we thinking ſhe had been near departing, I asked her, If ſhe had any thing to ſay to me? ſhe anſwered, *I am not going to die juſt now, and will tell thee when I am.* She was very careful of her Words, and if at any time ſhe had refuſed any thing, and ſaid, *Nay*, ſhe would by no means take

take it after, her Mind being taken off the World, little heeding any thing in it, being ſet on Heaven and Heavenly things, and ſpoke of the Sufferings of Chriſt, and what he ſuffered for her.

Another time ſhe ſaid, *Oh! Lord, keep me from the Enemies Temptations*: I ſaid, I doubted not but the Lord would keep her, as ſhe did keep her Mind to the Pure Spirit of Jeſus, and look to him; ſhe ſaid, *My Confidence is only in him; he is a merciful God*; ſaying, *Oh! Lord Jeſus, there is none like unto thee (the Author and Finiſher of our Faith) to help and none elſe can. Lord, make me as thou wouldſt have me to be. Oh! Lord, if it be thy Will, take me to thy ſelf.*

The Day before ſhe died, ſhe ſaid, *Oh! Lord, thou art the great Phyſician of Value, the heavenly Phyſician, who canſt do that which none elſe can do: Thou canſt raiſe from the Dead; ſpeak the Word, and it ſhall be done: Thou art a Gracious God, and of great Mercy, and full of Righteouſneſs: Thy Mercies deſerve to be had in Everlaſting Remembrance, from the beginning of the World, to the End thereof. Oh! Lord Jeſus, receive my Soul; look down upon me with an Eye of Pity. Lord, thou haſt tendered my*

Spirit

Spirit, and humbled my Soul. Thy Works are too wonderful to be [fully] *spoken of*; with many other heavenly Expreſſions that were not retained; ſaying, *The Lord hath refreſhed my Spirit, ſince I have prayed unto him, and I hope he will receive me into a Glorious Place.*

In the Evening, we thinking ſhe had been departing, her Aunt grieving very much; after ſome time ſhe looked up, and ſaid, *Pray for me*; and her Uncle *Bowles* being preſent, prayed to the Lord for her, and afterwards asking her how it was with her, ſhe ſaid, I *hope well*; and her Aunt asking her, If ſhe had nothing to ſay to her? ſhe anſwered, *Yes; Don't greeve when* I *am gone*; and deſired her next time the *Lord did viſit her* (in that manner) *not to diſturb her*; and that Night took her leave of all that were about her, in a very ſolemn Manner, taking them by the Hand, and bidding them *Farewell*; and ſo continued till next Day, but in a dying Condition all that Day; and deſired her Uncle *Bowles* to *pray for her, that the Lord would remove her quickly.* And her Hands being cold, her Aunt went to put on Gloves, ſhe ſaid, *Aunt*, I *ſhall not*

want

want them now, I am just a going; whereupon I being called, about four in the Afternoon, and coming to her, she told me, *She was a going*; I desired the Lord to be with her and receive her, *&c.* And her Aunt having desired she might be able to let her know how it was with her when she was going, asked her, How it was with her? she said, *Very well*; and near her Departure, she said, *Come Lord Jesus, come quickly, into thy Hands I render my Soul*: And her Aunt *Bowles* coming in, asked her, How it was with her? she answered again, *Very well*; which was the last word she spoke, and so in a few Minutes passed away, without Sigh or Groan, and quietly gave up her Soul into the Hands of God, and had a very easie Passage, according to her desire: And we believe she is at Rest with the Lord, which we desire may be our Lot and Portion.

She departed this Life the 27th of the 8th Month, 1703. Aged 13 Years, wanting 4 Days, and was buried the 30th of the same, from the *Bull and Mouth* Meeting, at Friends Burying-Ground, near *Bunhill-Fields*, *London*, accompanied to the Grave by many Friends and others.

Much

Much more she spoke of the Goodness the Lord, and her Satisfaction, as to her Well-being with him, and in Prayer to, and Praises of him, than is here set down; but this is Witnessed, and Recommended to the serious Perusal, and Consideration of all Sober People, both Friends and others; especially the Younger Sort, in Commemoration of her.

By Her Uncle, } *John Whiting.*
And Aunt, } *Sarah Whiting.*

AND

AND now, Oh! that all who knew her, and unto whoſe Hands this may come, eſpecially Young People, would hereby be encouraged, to *Remember their Creator in the Days of their Youth*; and mind the Fear of the Lord in their Young and tender Years, and ſerve him while they are in Health and Strength, before they come upon a Sick or dying bed, for then it will be harder: Therefore prize your time while you have it, and make your Peace with the Lord, *while he is in the way with you: Seek the Lord while he may be found, and call upon him while he is near*, while the good *Spirit of the Lord ſtrives with you*, and the Light enlightens *you*; that by his *Light* you may walk *through Darkneſs*: *Work while it is Day, for the Night cometh, when none can work.* Oh! the Tenderneſs that I have had in my Heart towards Children, when I have looked upon them, and conſidered their Innocency, and how they come to loſe it,

Eccleſ. 12. 1.

Iſa. 55. 6.

Job 29. 3. John 9. 4.

and

and how hard it is to regain it, ſo as to be made fit for the Kingdom of Heaven; ſeeing Chriſt ſays they muſt *become as little Children that enter thereunto*. Oh! therefore that they would learn the Fear of the Lord betimes, and ſerve him with their Firſt Fruits. I *remember thee*, (ſaith the Lord to *Iſrael*) *the kindneſs of thy Youth, the Love of thine Eſpouſals*, &c. So remember him in the time of Proſperity, that he may remember you in the Day of Adverſity; and while ye *have Light, believe in the Light, that ye may be the Children of Light, which enlightens you, and every one that cometh into the World.* Learn of the *Grace of God that bringeth Salvation, which appears to all Men, teaching to deny Ungodlineſs and Worldly Luſts, and to live ſoberly, righteouſly, and godly in this preſent World*; even to be *Sober-minded* in your Youth? and for that end the Spirit of the Lord ſtrives with all, during the Day of their Viſitation, and Checks and reproves for Sin and Evil, tho' but for an Idle Word, or Vain Thought. Oh! hearken

Matth. 18. 3.

Jer. 2. 2.

Joh. 12. 36. —— 1. 9.

Tit. 2. 11. verſ. 6.

hearken to *Wiſdom's Voice*, and *turn at its Reproof*, that the Lord may *pour out his Spirit upon you, and make known his words unto you*, that the *Word*, by which a *Young Man may cleanſe his way*, you may *take heed to*, and *hide* in your *Hearts*, that you may not *Sin againſt him*; and that as his People, you may be *Wiſe*, and *conſider your latter end*, whilſt you are yet Young, that ſo living in the *Fear of God*, you may come to die in his *Favour*; which is the fervent Prayer of my Soul, and your Souls Friend,

Prov. 1. 23, &c.

Pſal. 119. 9. 11.

Deut. 32. 29.

J. W.

London, *the* 13*th of the* 9*th Month*, 1703.

FINIS.

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